

HADSELL, CHARLES

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Born at _____ New York, _____, 18____(about 1837).

Listed, Territorial Census, 1864, at Tucson, A.T., age 27, occupation, Teamster, resident in Arizona 2 months; Charles A. Shibell stated that "In August, 1867, Charles Hadsell, known as Tennessee, and 2 soldiers were killed on the road near Bowie;" in commenting on an article relating to conditions in Arizona the Prescott Arizona Miner of June 26, 1885, stated:

The above "hog-wash" villifying a noble and generous people who have endured hardship, danger and all the privations incident to reclaiming and settling a mountain wilderness, inhabited by a wanton set of brutal Apache fiends, is from the pen of Frank Pixley, of the San Francisco Argonaut, who was yesterday, June 21st, hung in effigy by the citizens of Tombstone.

That the article will do no particular injury on the Pacific coast, where Arizonans are well known for their many generous, manly traits, will not for a moment be entertained, but abroad the Argonaut stands as authority, its editor being acknowledged as one of the greatest American journalists. The editor of the MINER would willingly be one of a few to visit San Francisco, take old Pixley out and drown him in the bay of the Golden Gate City.

We once knew CHARLES HADSELL, who drove a stage on the line between Tucson and La Mesilla, on the Rio Grande, and remember well when he was made prisoner, and four passengers murdered, by the Apaches. Hadsell was stripped of clothing and boots and compelled to march in front of Pixley's good Indians for days and days until their strong hold was reached in the Sierra Madre mountains. In the meantime Hadsell's feet wore away until the bones were visible, and his back one lacerated sore from the application of their lances, as a persuasive power whereby they could keep their pale faced prisoner on the march.

Troops followed the Indians for 13 days, and all along their trail could be found drops

of blood from the worn out feet or lacerated back of poor Hadsell. Finally the troops surprised and routed the Indians, who left their prisoner in camp, but pierced through and through, still able to tell the tale of dreadful brutality. Now all the bad we wish old Pix of the Argonaut is that the Indians may catch him and treat him exactly as they did Charley Hadsell.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

Farish, T. E. - History of Arizona, 1918, vol. 5, n. 319.
The Arizona Miner, Prescott, June 26, 1885, 1:5-6.